Oregon Daily Journal

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

C. S. JACKSON.....Publisher

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My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring.
—S. F. Smith.

THE GREAT DIVIDE

THE men of coming ages will count this Fourth of July among the landmarks of time. It is the Great Divide of history. Here the old world ends and the new begins. We strip off old social theories, old forms of politics, old traditions like ragged garments and cast them away. We clothe ourselves with new views of truth as we take up our stride into the glorious future. We have set our hearts upon new aims.

We have new faith in the capacity of mankind to solve ancient problems. We refuse to believe that God is in partnership with evil of any kind. We smile scornfully when the murderous kaiser claims the Almighty for his ally. We smile with scorn still greater when privilege, be it what it may, founds itself on God's decree. The war has taught us that the Creator of the universe is a democrat and it has converted us to the faith that the universe goes wrong because our autocracies defy God's will. The medicine for the sick world is more democracy. That is what we are fighting for.

How goes the battle? Not without losses, not free from sorrow. Ever since August, 1914, the war has been raging. During those four years death has posed as the monarch of the earth. Young men by the million have perished. Great cities have been reduced to dust heaps. Wide provinces have been depopulated and laid waste. Russia, which went into the war as one of the most powerful of the nations, has been disintegrated. She has not been defeated in battle merely. Her spirit has been broken, her social institutions annihilated, much of her territory annexed to the enemy.

We have seen the Belgians ridden down by the ruthless war lords, their men enslaved, their women raped, their children murdered by a savage soldiery. We have seen the same soldiery with their allies massacre a million Armenian Christians with circumstances of barbarity to which recorded history affords no parallel. We have seen international law annulled. Treaties have been violated with cynical depravity, all the rules once formulated to mitigate the horrors of war have been forgotten, human ingenuity has been strained to blacken the horrors of death with liquid fire, tormenting gases, strange and demoniac missiles, while piracy has supplanted mercy on the high seas.

We must nerve ourselves to measure truthfully the power of the enemy. He is as intelligent as he is cruel. His schemes thus far have been unscrupulous, ingenious and upon the whole successful. He has destroyed Russia, one of his most powerful antagonists. He has destroyed Serbia, Belgium, Roumania.

He has brought the vast Turkish empire and the still vaster and more populous Austrian empire into vassalage. He has consolidated the central European project so that he controls a territory stretching from the Baltic to the heart of Asia. The highway to China and India lies almost open before him. He controls the uncounted mineral wealth of the Caspian and Caucasus. He holds four hundred million human beings under his rule and plans to drill their fighting men into an immense army against the free nations.

What is the secret of German success thus far? It is threefold. First, unity of aim; second, unity of command; third, unity of feeling. There never has been any doubt about the war aims of the German junkers. They are determined to conquer and rule the world. They do not care how much suffering it causes. Human lives are but as dross to them. Young men are cannon fodder. Mercy and good faith are but words to play with.

From the beginning of the war their armies have acted under a unified command. During the progress of the war they have constantly drawn the bonds of unity tighter. The last agreement between the two kaisers makes Karl of Austria a mere puppet in the hands of the German junkers. Austria acknowledges herself the humble dependent of Prussia. German generals are put over the Austrian armies. The last shadow of division is erased from the counsels of autocracy. All its fighting strength is amassed in one arm.

So also there has been unity of feeling among the German element in the central empires ever since the war began. The people joined heartily with their rulers in the scheme of plundering the world. Germany and Austria were to grow rich upon the loot of civilization and every peasant ached to be one of the looters. The "cohesive power of plunder" is an old phrase in the satire of our American politics. We have seen the cohesive power of plunder exemplified in the unity of the German people more fearfully than it ever was before on earth.

In the beginning of the war our side was weak where the enemy was strong. We had more men, more money and the better cause. But we lost the advantage of them because our counsels were divided. What were our war aims? Nobody knew. Who was the supreme commander? There was none. And to make confusion worse every free nation was perforated through and through with German propaganda. The wonder is that the world did not succumb to the war lords in one year.

But it has not succumbed yet and the prospect grows bright that it never will. For, to save freedom and civilization from destruction, a new leader has appeared. When the ship of democracy was going to wreck Woodrow Wilson took the helm. In this supreme crisis of human history God sent a man equal to the time. Mr. Wilson began by unifying the allied command. All their men are now fighting under one general—British, French, American, Italian. He proceeded to unify our war aims. We know today clearly and definitely what we are fighting for, because he has revealed the meaning of the war to the world. We are making war to end war. We are fighting to sweep out of the world privilege whether it sits on thrones or rules in trade and politics.

The only peace we can accept is one that "makes the world safe for democracy," and that can never be as long as privilege rears its head in palace or market place, in politics or law. And now that we have attained unity, success is following upon it. The tyrant of Austria has been crushed on the plains of Lombardy. The Hun has been stayed in France.

And as the days pass new armies of freedom sail and sail across the seas. Our ships have bridged the Atlantic to the shores of France and our young men are going in hundreds of thousands to defend the freedom our fathers won. They go jubilant. They go crowned with the prayers and hopes of all mankind. As they array themselves on the bloody fields of France, deploying in their countless myriads along the last barricade of liberty from Belgium to Switzerland the proud autocrat of Prussia sees his ambitions fade and perish.

The United States is in the war now with all its wealth and all its men. It is in the war under a leader chosen and certified by the Almighty for infinite service. It is in the war to conquer the autocrat and cleanse the world of his iniquity. There can be no peace until this mission has been fulfilled.

By a unanimous vote the senate has dissolved the German-American Alliance. Peace to its soul. Some of the evil it did will live after it. But no good will be interred with its bones.

AMERICA AND MEXICO

THE faith of America is in republics and free peoples. This Fourth of July which we celebrate has its sure foundation in the doctrine that all people are free and equal and that they must not be governed without their consent.

That is why the American people have always had deep sympathy with the Mexican people in their struggles to work out their own problems in their own way. Other governments and greedy exploiters in America urged President Lincoln in 1861 to intervene in the domestic affairs of Mexico.

He refused. In his instructions to a newly appointed minister to the Mexican capital, he caused the then secretary of state to write instructions that voice the real spirit of America towards Mexico and all other republics. He said:

For a few years past the condition of Mexico has been so unsettled as to raise the question on both sides of the Atlantic whether the time has not come when some foreign power ought, in the general interest of society, to intervene to establish a protectorate or some other form of government in that country and guarantee its continuance there.

You will not fail to assure the government of Mexico that the **president neither has, nor can ever have, any sympathy with such designs, in whatever quarter they may arise or whatever character they may take on.**

The president never for a moment doubts that the republican system is to pass safely through all ordeals and prove a permanent success in our own country, and so to be recommended to adoption by all other nations.

But he thinks also that that system everywhere has to make its way painfully through difficulties and embarrassments which result from the action of antagonistical elements which are a legacy of former times and very different institutions.

The president is hopeful of the ultimate triumph of this system over all obstacles, as well in regard to Mexico as in regard to every other American state; **but he feels that those states are nevertheless justly entitled to a greater forbearance and more generous sympathies from the government and people of the United States than they are likely to receive in any other quarter.**

The doctrine then announced by President Lincoln is the settled policy of the United States. When, after a long period of peace, distressing internal troubles broke out in Mexico, President Taft applied the Lincoln formula.

President Wilson's policy of "watchful waiting" was the Lincoln doctrine faithfully and firmly applied. It is followed by a restoration of order, rehabilitation of constitutional government and a new triumph by the people of Mexico in conducting their own affairs, undisturbed by other governments.

Such is the record of official America, approved by the people of America in their attitude toward Mexico.

Hypocrisy is said to be the tribute that vice pays to virtue. Somewhat similar is the tribute that the German government pays to decency when it denies the sinking of the Llandovery Castle with its freight of doctors and nurses. Nobody believes the denial. But it shows that some crimes are black enough to make even a Hun politician blush.

A WORLD REVEILLE

THE reveille is sounding for Serbians in America. A hundred and fifty of them started on the march yesterday from Portland to Berlin. The summoning of the races to battle for freedom has begun.

At Seattle today, Serbians from all over the Northwest are celebrating the Fourth of July. Ten thousand miles away, their nation is in ruins, their people stricken, their land in the hands of alien conquerors.

In all the great romances of history, nothing parallels the march of the hosts of liberty and democracy, typified in the gathering of the scattered Serbians to go to the rescue of their kindred and country from the polluted touch of the despoilers. The final and last crusade for liberty and peace is on. The whole world is arming for the deciding struggle.

The other Fourth, of which today is the anniversary, was one of the many detached conflicts between autocracy and democracy. This Fourth is the renewal of the conflict with the ends of the earth sending their quotas, regiments and battalions for the last grapple of the titans.

America has given hope to the races. Her example and her purposes have aroused discouraged peoples and drawn them into the great bivouack, ready for that battle of the morrow when the sun of democracy shall rise.

The Fourth of July has become the wide world's Fourth of July.

Dr. Cavanaugh's opinion that gnawing on jerked venison would improve children's teeth and develop their jaw power rings sensibly. But is venison indispensable? Why would not jerked beef do as well? And has Dr. Cavanaugh forgotten the persistent and wholesome jaw exercise that many of our hopeful young, particularly females, take of their own accord without any advice from medical men? We feel sure that if the doctor had happened to observe the wide prevalence of the graceful gum habit he would have seen that jerked venison is superfluous.

THE MEXICAN EDITORS

THE Mexican newspaper men are a charmed and charming lot. They are charmed with their visit to this country, with the hospitality extended them and with the evidences of sincere American friendship for them, their people and their peoples' hopes and purposes.

They are charming in their intelligence, their vivacity, their broad information and their good fellowship. They have won the deep interest and high respect of all with whom they have come in contact.

They tell you of the new progress of Mexico. They bring information of schools established, farm crops on a greater area and with better prospect than at any time in 10 years, of industries in full blast and expanding, of greater national outlook and of many other things indicative of the forward life of their country and its institutions.

They tell you of the growing peace and contentment among the people, that Villa is no longer a factor, being merely a fugitive, hiding in the deep fastnesses of the mountains, tell you that President Carranza's government and ideals are increasing in popularity, tell you of the freedom of the press and freedom of speech in Mexico, tell you that in the Tampico oil districts but 10 per cent of the production is shipped because there is not transportation to ship more, tell you that a single oil well in that district spouts 200,000 barrels a day, and tell you of office buildings in Tampico 10 to 15 stories high.

They tell you that German publicity committees clip from American newspapers all adverse criticisms of Mexico and have them spread among the Mexican people, especially the less educated, all for the purpose of arousing hatred in that country for America and Americans, and tell you that German money is freely used in spreading propaganda favorable to Germany and hostile to the United States, and tell you that most of the Mexicans are on the side of the allies in this war, partly because they think France was cruelly and wantonly attacked and partly through a growing feeling of friendship for the United States.

They shout "bravo" at every mention of President Wilson's name, and many of them acclaim him as America's greatest president. Their tour of this country is freely asserted by them to be a revelation in the good will and spirit of sincere friendship they have observed.

The editors here are a vast force in Mexico and in Mexican life. Most of them are young, and in their fine intelligence and thorough insight into human affairs give promise of careers in their newspaper life that will exert very great influence in the social, economic and political life of their country. It is not possible to put into words the expressions of appreciation and delight with which they have described their visit.

Their tour of America is more than an international incident. It is an international event in its bearing upon the future relations between the two republics.

ARMY AND NAVY MATTERS

By Carl Smith, Washington Staff Correspondent of The Journal.

Washington, July 4.—There is no difficulty about the making of wood parts for airplanes, and in considering the finishing of parts near the source of production, the question is entirely one of transportation, according to the views communicated to Senator Jones of Washington by John D. Ryan, director of aircraft, in connection with a suggestion that it would be well to have these parts manufactured at Vancouver, Wash. The Vancouver people have represented that 60 per cent of the car space occupied by kiln dried lumber would be saved if the manufacturing were done there and finished wing beams and wood parts were made. They have also stated that they would prefer to develop the industry with private capital, which can be supplied if the government will agree to turn over its kiln dried products to a factory of that sort. Mr. Ryan, while intimating that further investigation will be made by the production division, declared his belief that the plan is not practical, because, he asserts, in handling and shipping the completed parts for long distances much material is likely to be lost or injured so it cannot be used, and thus more than balance the saving in car space from shipping the finished article.

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The naval appropriation bill, which is undergoing the final stages of preparation in conference, carries, as finally agreed upon, $1,025,000 for the Puget Sound navy yard and $1,350,000 for the Mare Island yard. The conferees agreed to allow $325,000 for improvements in the central power plant and distributing system at the Puget Sound yard, instead of the $200,000 granted by the bill as it passed the house originally. Other expenditures authorized for the yard are $300,000 for the purchase of adjoining land and $400,000 for grading, filling and seawall construction, with a limit of cost upon the latter work of $750,000. The big expenditure contemplated at Mare Island is $1,000,000 for a structural shop and auxiliary improvements. Out of the $49,400,000 appropriated by the bill for fuel for the navy during the next fiscal year, an amendment adopted in conference authorizes the secretary of the navy to use $1,000,000 in mining coal in Alaska or to contract for coal, for its transportation to Seward, and the construction of bunkers and docks for supplying ships. To accomplish this end, the secretary is authorized to select coal lands in Alaska such as he deems necessary, for the purpose, which will project a new government agency into the Alaskan field with a demand for the immediate production of coal.

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An interpretation of the war risk insurance act in relation to the payment of insurance by the adjutant general of the army in an Oregon case is of considerable importance as a precedent where death may be construed as "not in the line of duty." Alden E. Bessey of Marshfield, landsman in the navy, died at the League Island navy yard in February, about 10 weeks after enlistment, and the cause was pronounced to be chronic pulmonary tuberculosis. The adjutant general's office says this is "not in line of duty" and the war insurance act restricts its benefits to those whose death results from injury or disease in line of duty. Representative Hawley has been discussing the matter with officials of the war risk insurance bureau, who say they are not sure as to whether they are bound by the opinion of the adjutant general. They are inclined to construe the law more liberally, and to examine into evidence that may be submitted as to facts outside of the certificate of the physician. Bessey is said to have been a stalwart young man, bore no appearance of being tubercular, and was accepted as physically fit when he enlisted. Complete evidence on these lines, it is thought, may overcome the opinion that his insurance with the government is not collectible.

Adjutant General McCain admits in a letter to Representative Hawley that "probably" in the preparation of applications for soldiers' allotments and allowances at Camp Mills, prior to the departure of the Oregon troops for France last December, papers were misplaced, carried overseas, and later returned to the war risk insurance bureau when discovered. This is the first admission from high army authority of what investigation of complaints in such matters has long shown to be the fact, which is that such delays are usually traceable to failure of commanding officers to send in applications from men of their commands until months after the applications were filed by the soldier. General McCain says officers in service have now been fully and thoroughly instructed from his office to forward applications promptly hereafter. He thinks that the needless carrying of papers across the ocean is limited to a few organizations, which left this country soon after the army was notified of the passage by congress of the act of October 6, 1917.

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Misunderstanding of the regulations issued by the postoffice department at the request of the army authorities in connection with the sending of parcels intended for soldiers overseas has caused much difficulty for the postal service and disappointment for soldiers abroad and relatives at home. After it was announced that authority must be obtained for shipping parcels by presenting to the postmaster a written request from a soldier, with an O. K. by his commanding officer, it was not fully understood that this approval must be given by a regimental officer and requests were sent through signed by captains and lieutenants, which are not recognized. The war department calls attention to the necessity of having the soldier's request approved by an officer of rank not lower than that of major, and it further urges that such requests be limited as far as possible, as almost anything desired may be purchased in the quartermaster stores abroad and the sending of money for the purchase of an article is far more convenient and speedy than sending the article itself. Shipments of parcels had reached an enormous quantity when the restricting orders were issued. Large forces of clerks were required to handle the sacks of parcels and cargo space badly needed for munitions and foodstuffs was cut down. Regimental officers are now expected to limit the permits for such parcels to such articles as they know cannot be obtained in France, and which will serve some useful purpose to the man in camp or in the field.

Letters From the People

[Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 300 words in length and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address in full must accompany the contribution.]

On Independence Day

Portland, July 3.—To the Editor of The Journal—July Fourth, Independence day, should be recognized by every loyal American, especially during the present struggle. One hundred and forty-two years ago today we were fighting the British for our freedom, and today the British are our allies, fighting by our side to give the world freedom.

This great European war is causing much strife and discomfort both here and in Europe. But will our patriotism lessen by this? I should say not. It will make us more determined to stamp out the Hun and encourage others to be patriotic and teach them to never say die.

This great Fourth of July will not only be celebrated in America, but also in Europe, where the allied armies are fighting the cause of liberty and justice. America's finest sons are over there, staking their lives for their country, as their forefathers did 142 years ago. While these men are staking their lives, won't all others stake their savings?

The best way to celebrate the Fourth would be to buy War Savings Stamps, an investment that is patriotic and at the same time profitable. The government needs the money more than any citizen at the present time, and besides, it is an investment that is as good as gold, as the buyer gets his money back in five years with interest, just like a savings account in a bank, only more interest and more security. Let us all celebrate this Fourth of July by buying War Savings Stamps, and then, on July 4, 1923, we can celebrate by getting our money back.

George Washington was our great leader in 1776, and now we have Woodrow Wilson to lead us. Under his guidance and with a general financial cooperation, this war will soon see its termination.

GLEN BERKEY.

Concerning Candy

Portland, July 2.—To the Editor of The Journal.—If we are to believe in food conservation, and especially in sugar conservation, why, then, do they allow the candy to be given out by the ton on those miserable games at Columbia beach? I was there the second Sunday after the opening of the beach and it was passed out, as one might say, by the carload. If we are to conserve at home, why should these people be allowed to pass out all that candy?

A READER.

PERSONAL MENTION

Pasadena Banker Visits

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Stuart of Pasadena are registered at the Hotel Portland. Mr. Stuart is president of one of the banks in Pasadena and he and Mrs. Stuart are prominent in the social life of Southern California.

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Will Escort Editors South

General J. B. Lauck, special passenger agent of the Southern Pacific company, arrived in Portland from San Francisco, Wednesday, and will act as the company's escort to the Mexican editorial party, leaving Portland for the South Thursday at 7:15 p. m.

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Here for the Fourth

Lieutenant F. B. Post of Fort Worden, Wash., is at the Portland for the Fourth of July in the city. Lieutenant Post is accompanied by Mrs. Post.

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En Route to the Beaches

Mrs. Will Piddock of La Grande and Mrs. Arthur Walcott of Enterprise, Or., are at the Imperial on their way to one of the Oregon beaches for an outing.

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J. H. Sheim and W. R. Southard of Baker, Or., are among the guests registered at the Oregon. They are in Portland for a few days' business visit.

Louis H. Irving, a sheep raiser of Madras, Or., is at the New Perkins. Mr. Irving is investigating market conditions in Portland.

Dr. A. A. Campbell, a dentist of Walla Walla, Wash., is among the guests at the Benson this week.

T. C. Ammons, Charles Pederson, Ralph Bell and Perry Hansell of Astoria, are at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Pennypacker of Tacoma, are registered at the Cornelius.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Stephens of Forest Grove are among the Washington's guests this week.

J. D. Tahaney of Pendleton is in Portland looking after business interests. He is staying at the Oregon.

H. F. McCormick of St. Helens, a shipbuilder of that city, is up to attend the launchings in Portland. He is at the Multnomah.

Charles Browne and G. D. Green of Astoria are registered among the guests at the Washington.

Captain Walter Tooze Jr., of the national army stationed at Camp Lewis, is at the Imperial.

William Specht of Aberdeen is in Portland for a few days. He is at the Cornelius.

C. J. Lewis of Payette, Idaho, is registered at the New Perkins.

T. D. Pomeroy and G. G. Mattison of Mabel, Or., are in Portland, registered at the Imperial.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Kelley of Post, Or., are guests at the Benson.

J. N. Bramhall of Klamath Falls, Or., is at the Multnomah.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Helm of Cherry Grove, Or., are at the Portland.

Elizabeth Peterson of Hillsboro is a guest at the Washington.

Grant Buckner and J. L. Cabbage of Aberdeen are at the Imperial.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Collins of Salem are at the Portland.

H. B. Darling of Hillsboro, Or., is at the Carlton during a visit of several days in Portland.

Among the guests registered at the Carlton over the Fourth holiday is Sergeant Myers of Port Angeles, Wash.

F. N. O'Connor of Madras, Or., is staying for a few days at the Multnomah.

Paul Kroll of Oak Point, Wash., is at the Oregon.

U. L. Lampson of Grants Pass, Or., is at the Imperial.

J. Anderson of Astoria is registered at the New Perkins, while in Portland for a few days.

S. H. Ellis of Westport, Or., is among the guests at the Cornelius.

John Ovall of Salem is a visitor in Portland, registered at the Washington.

C. J. Byrne of Bay City, Or., is staying at the Oregon.

Frank Hepler of Kelso, Wash., is at the Carlton.

M. U. Horwell of Boise, Idaho, formerly a resident of Portland, is at the Imperial.

J. A. Eberle of Albany is at the Cornelius.

P. L. Vincent of Dee, Or., is at the Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Wiest of St. Helens, Or., are at the Washington.

B. H. LaVanway of Square Butte, Mont., is at the Carlton.

Declaration of Independence

In Congress, July 4, 1776

The Unanimous Declaration of the Thirteen United States of America

WHEN in the course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former systems of government. * * *

We, therefore, the representatives of the United States of America, in general congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent states; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is and ought to be totally dissolved, and that as free and independent states they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent states may of right do. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Speed the Serbians who have gone to serve.

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To Uncle Sam: Many happy returns of the day.

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There will be considerable splash along the river today.

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Nears now the time to plant seeds for winter crops.

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Uncle Sam has a lot of friends helping celebrate his birthday today.

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It won't be as much of an alcoholiday as it used to be, either.

• • •

The setting sun these evenings reminds us of the inside of a hard boiled egg.

• • •

About the only time there's any excitement in the Press club is when a newspaperman joins.

• • •

Today above all days, fly a flag, or flags, with propriety, in recognition of the fighting allies.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The elevator girl has appeared in Eugene, to the number of three, to date.

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R. S. Shelley, supervisor of the Siuslaw forest, reports work in progress on a new trail from Scottsburg, at the head of tidewater on the Umpqua, heading north and west toward Smith river.

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"Great Heavens, but it's fine to get into nice weather like this," remarked L. King, a Red Bluff, Cal., mining man on arrival at Medford a few days ago, as reported in the Mail Tribune. The weather has been from 108 to 112 degrees at Red Bluff, Mr. King said.

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Everybody having extra acetylene carbide cans has been requested to bring them into Wasco and leave at a place designated, for the purpose of making them receptacles for wet sacks to be kept ready for use in case of fire in grain fields. The movement is on the line of "a stitch in time saves nine," the Enterprise says.

JOURNAL MAN ABROAD

By Fred Lockley

[John Kendrick Bangs' ringing testimonial to the valor and devotion of the American soldiers serving in France, as recorded by Mr. Lockley, staff correspondent of The Journal, is the best possible sort of reading for Independence day. Mr. Lockley also makes a good point of the mass singing of Uncle Sam's fighting men.]

Somewhere in France.—During my recent meeting with John Kendrick Bangs, celebrated American poet and humorist, who has made many acquaintances in Portland, he said: "I greatly admire your great highway engineer, C. S. Lancaster. He is a great man and a lovable one." He spoke of John Gill, Superintendent Alderman and other Portland friends. It was like meeting home folks to hear him talking of the various members of the Portland Press club and of other Portlanders we both knew. "What are you going to tell the folks back home about our boys over here?" I asked. "I am going to tell them that I am proud of being an American. Our boys are so true and clean and have such a splendid spirit of courage, you almost have to drive spikes in their coattails to keep them from going over the top and at the Germans. If this were a war in the open we would have the Germans on the run back to Berlin in a hurry. Any American who is unwilling to do all in his power to help win this war against autocracy and barbarism should be deprived of his citizenship. The boys over here are offering all they have—their lives. The folks back home had better do their part or get out of the road and quit obstructing the efforts of those who are helping to win the war."

One of the impressive things over here is the mass singing of the men. I saw a column of men marching into camp recently and as they marched they sang. Everywhere, on trucks loaded with men, on the march, and in the camp, the men are singing. I attended a service at a nearby camp recently. I was thrilled with the beauty of the singing. The men were recently arrived drafted men. One of their number, a private, sang several solos and led the singing. The corporal who played the piano played with rare skill and sympathy. After the meeting I hunted up the soloist and his accompanist. "My name is Fred Lockley," I said. "Who are you?" "My name is Arisote Rudolphi," he answered, "and this is Corporal Angelo Russi, my accompanist." We talked for a while and Rudolphi told me he had recently completed a tour of South America, from which he had received $12,000. He was under contract to the Metropolitan Opera company of New York, but in place of getting $3000 a month he is getting $30 a month. He has a charming manner and a wonderful voice.

Ragtail and Bobtail

Stories From Everywhere

The Potential Speed Fiend

WILLIE was disposing of his soup with speed and noise, says Harper's Magazine.

"Willie!" said his mother in a reprimanding tone.

Willie knew immediately what his mother meant, and, assuming an injured air, replied:

"Aw, I wasn't goin' ha'f as fast as I could."

Berlin Bound

(Air: Casey Jones)

Come all you scrappers, for we're goin' to take
A trip across the water for Columbia's sake.
And we got a job of fightin' that will make you glad,
If you don't join our army you will wish you had.

Chorus:
Berlin bound—well, we got our marchin' orders.
Berlin bound—well, we'll soon be under way.
Berlin bound—well, we got our marchin' orders
And we're goin' to keep a-goin' till we win the day.

Kiss your mother, or your sweetheart, or your sister Sue,
Then come along a-runnin', for we're waitin' for you,
And once we get started we will have the right o' way,
For we got to be in Berlin by the first of May.

Chorus:
Berlin bound—well, they ain't a-goin' to stop us,
Berlin bound—well, we'll make them Germans sick.
Berlin bound—Oh, they know they're up against it,
For we'll show them Huns how the Yankees do the trick.

Polish up your slickers and limber up your guns;
We'll do a little huntin' in the cities of the Huns,
And we'll have them fellows wishin' they had never seen
A Zeppelin or a Bertha or a submarine.

Chorus:
Berlin bound—come along, you bearcats.
Berlin bound—there is room enough for all.
Berlin bound—come along, you grizzlies,
For we're goin' to do our damndest at our country's call.

—Jay H. Coffey.
Warrenton, Or., July 1.

The Boy of It

Mother—Now, as this is your fifth birthday, Bobbie, wouldn't you like to have a pretty cake with five candles on it?

Bobbie—I guess, mamma, I'd rather have five cakes and one candle.

The Beast of Berlin

We've read and we's heard of the beast of Berlin,
The kaiser, the devil, the old man of sin.
There isn't a doubt he's a creature of might;
He appears when it suits him an angel of light.

More power is his fad; he is bound to be strong,
And to gain any end he will not stop at wrong;
To subjugate nations to him is but play;
He kills women and babies who stand in his way.

He robs and he cheats and he tortures and kills,
And the cup of all evil he certainly fills.
We have often been told that each dog has its day;
To get rid of a mad dog we never delay.

So train us more men and build us more ships,
With a prayer in your heart and a song on your lips;
And do your full duty the battle to win
And banish forever the beast of Berlin.

—R. B.

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Uncle Jeff Snow Says:

Tightwad Henderson tells it that he's a true patriot and doin' what Uncle Sam wants him to do 'cause he's holdin' good farm land idle and won't let nobody onto it no way and at no reasonable rent or price. T. H. figgers that if your idle land don't bring in no income you pay no more'n reg'lar taxes, no income tax bein' allowed by Uncle Sam, who wants to hold it idle fer the soldier boys when they git back home. If you rent the land to some tenant, why, along comes the 'sessor and socks up the valuation, and along comes the federal agent and collects a income tax. Jist set tight, says Tightwad, and the land'll double in value, and most likely Uncle Sam hisself will buy that land at wayup figgers fer them soldier boys. T. H. 'lows that if Uncle Sam wanted you to use that land he wouldn't tax you fer workin' it. He admits that it could be drafted same's young men is tuck for the war.

Another Ship

By Bertha Slater Smith

Another ship we launch today;
Another ship we speed away;
With shout and cheer, "Hurrah, hooray!"
Another ship we speed away!

Sail on, O' ship, across the sea;
With eager hearts we'll follow thee.
For wind and tide, oh, do not stay.
Sail on, for Freedom calls today!

Should frightful ending be thy lot,
We'll mourn thy loss, but falter not;
We'll heave ahead, without delay,
Another ship to speed away.

Another ship we launch today;
Another ship we speed away;
Another ship for Freedom's call;
Another ship—God speed them all!

Olden Oregon

How Father De Smet Pioneered In the Oregon Country

The pioneer of the Catholic missions in Eastern Oregon was P. J. De Smet, of the Society of Jesus, who came from St. Louis in 1841 to the Flatheads, or Kallspels. He made no attempt to change the nomadic customs of the Indians, and readily encouraged a belief among them that the presence of the "Black Gown" gave them invulnerability from their dreaded enemies, the Blackfeet. Father De Smet afterward went to Europe and obtained reinforcements consisting, besides priests, of a considerable num[illegible] of nuns, some of whom were dest[illegible] for the St. Paul mission, which h[illegible]een recently established on French prairie. The party arrived in August, 1844, in a Belgian brig, the Indefatigable. On reaching the bar of the Columbia, which had been greatly dreaded by all the voyagers, the vessel slipped in through a channel not hitherto known. Thus was the south channel discovered. When the vessel dropped anchor well within Point Adams the anxious passengers gathered around the captain and asked when they would cross the bar. "We have already crossed it," he answered. "We are now in the harbor." In his pious musings Father De Smet frequently referred to the incident as "the pilotage of angels."

Journal Journeys

No Better Fishing Than From Estacada to the Upper Clackamas

An unexcelled fishing trip of four or five days on foot or horseback is from Estacada to the upper waters of the Clackamas river. No one who has ever reached Oak Grove fork has complained of the fishing. Timothy meadow furnishes good camping and is a fine place to loaf in. From Timothy meadow to Plaza the trail affords some wonderful views of Mount Hood. On the way from Plaza to Estacada is some of the finest scenery of the journey. You climb over Squaw mountain. At one point you see a panorama overlooking the tremendous gorges of Eagle creek and Roaring river, both tributaries of the Clackamas. Roaring river is another excellent trout stream and you will wonder if any country could be wilder. After you have climbed Squaw mountain the way will be easier, mostly down hill.

For further information regarding routes, trains, time schedules and other details, call on or address "Travel Bureau, Journal Business Office." Information free.